,TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE
WERE EMPTIES AND BUTTS LEFT, ROUND BY SOME LOUSE.
AND THE BEST QUART I HID BY THE CHIMNEY WITH CARE,
HAD BEEN SWIPED BY SOME BUM WHO HAD FOUND IT THERE.

MY GUEST,S HAD LONG SINCE BEEN POURED IN THEIR BEDS
TO WAKE IN THE MORNING WITH SOME GOSH-AWFUL HEADS;
MY WIFE, TOO, WAS COLD WITH HER CHIN IN HER LAP
AND ME? I WAS DYING FOR ONE MORE NIGHTCAP.

WHEN OUT FROM THE LAWN THERE CAME SUCH A SMELL
I SPRANG TO MY FEET TO SEE "WHAT THE HELL!!!!"
AWAY TO THE WINDOW I TORE LIKE A FLASH,
FELL OVER THE TABLE, BROKE A CHAIR WITH A CRASH!!!

THE MOON ON THE BREAST OF THE NEW FALLEN SNOW
MADE ME THINK OF THE OIL BILL AND ALL I DID OWE,
WHEN WHAT TO MY WONDERING EYES DID APPEAR
BUT EIGHT BLOATED REINDEER AND A TRUCK FILLED WITH BEER.

WITH A LITTLE OLD DRIVER WHO LOOKED LIKE A HICK,
BUT I SAW IT WAS SANTA, AS TIGHT AS A TICK;
LIKE GENERAL GGANT TANKS, THESE REINDEER THEY CAME
AND HE HIC-COUGHED AND BELCHED AS HE CALLED THEM BY NAME:

"ON, SCHENLEY, ON, SEAGRAM, WE AIN,T GOT ALL NIGHT
YOU TOO, HAIG AND HAIG, AND YOU, BLACK AND WHITE,
SCRAM UP ON THE ROOF, GET THE HELL OFF THIS WALL,
GET GOING YOU DUMMIES, WE GOT A LONG HAUL."

SO UP ON THE ROOF WENT REINDEER AND TRUCK
BUT A TREE BRANCH HIT SANTA BEFORE HE COULD DUCK;
AND THEN IN A TWINKLE I HEARD FROM ABOVE
A HELL OF A NOISE THAT WAS NO COOING DOVE.

I PULLED IN MY HEAD AND I COCKED A SHARP EAR
DOWN THE CHIMNEY HE CAME...RIGHT SMACK ON HIS REAR!!!!
HE WAS DRESSED ALL IN FURS WITH CUFFS ON HIS PANTS
AND THE WAY THE GUY SQUIRMED, I SWEAR HE HAD ANTS.

THE DROLL LITTLE MOUTH MADE HIM LOOK A BIT WACKY
AND THE BEARD ON HIS CHIN WAS STAINED WITH TABACCY;
HE HAD PINTS, FIFTHS AND QUARTS IN THE SACK ON HIS BACK
AND A BREATH THAT WOULD BLOW A TRAIN OFF A TRACK.

HE WAS CHUBBY AND PLUMP AND HE TRIED TO STAND RIGHT
BUT HE DIDN,T FOOL ME....HE WAS AS HIGH AS A KITE;
HE SPOKE NOT A WORD BUT WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS WORK
AND MISSED HALF THE STOCKINGS, THE PLASTERED OLD JERK!

THEN PUTTING FIVE FINGERS TO THE END OF HIS NOSE
HE GAVE ME THE BIRD, UP THE CHIMNEY HE ROSE;
HE SPRANG TO HIS TRUCK AND SLID ON HIS FACE
BUT FINALLY MANAGED TO FLOP INTO PLACE.

AND I HEARD HIM BURP BACK ,ERE HE PASSED OUT OF SIGHT,
"MERRY CHRISTMAS, YOU RUM-DUMS, NOW REALLY GET TIGHT.
MERRY XMAS FM SECTION FOUR (4)

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